

THE



WAR

CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

15th Year. No. 30.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO APRIL 22, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Companioness.

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The East Ontario
and Quebec
Province

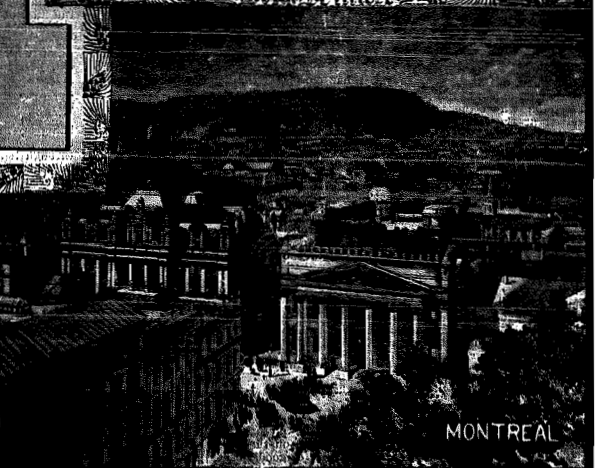


Brio Bennett

Mai Hargrave



CHATEAU RICHE



MONTREAL

Cosmopolitan Proverbs.

ACTIONS.

Brave actions never want a trumpet.

That action is best which procures the greatest happiness for the greatest number.

'Tis not the action, but the intention that is good or bad.

'Tis not your posterity, but your actions, that will perpetuate your memory.

By the hands of many a great work is made light.

By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.

He who does not advance recedes.

ADVERSITY.

Adversity borrows its sharpest stings from our impatience.

Adversity is not without comforts and hopes.

Adversity is the parent of virtue.

Adversity, sage useful guest.

Severe instruction, but the best.

ADVICE.

He asks advice in vain that will not follow it.

He who will not take advice gets knowledge when trouble overtakes him.

Write down the advice of him that loves you, though you like it not at present.

Wise Words.

Rest and Welcome.

We are told that in stormy weather it is usual for small birds to be blown out of sight of land on to the sea. They are often seen by voyagers out of their reckoning and far from the coast, hovering over the water, with weary wings, as if they wanted to alight and rest themselves, but fear to do so. A traveler tells us that on one occasion, a little lark, which followed the ship for a considerable distance, was at last compelled through sheer weariness to alight. He was so worn out as to be easily caught. The warmth of the hand was so agreeable to him that he sat down on it burying his little cold feet in his feathers, and looking about with his bright eyes not in the least afraid; and as if feeling assured that he had been cast amongst good, kind people whom he had no occasion to be backward in trusting. A touching picture of the soul who has been aroused by the Spirit of God and blown out of its own reckoning by the winds of conviction; and the warm reception which the weary little bird received at the hands of the passengers conveys but a faint idea of that which will greet the worn-out, sin-sick souls who will commit themselves into the hands of the only Saviour.

FORCE.

In driving piles, a machine is used by which a huge weight is lifted up, and then made fall upon the pile. Of course, the higher the weight is lifted the more powerful is the blow which it gives when it descends. Now, if we would tell upon our age and come down upon society with ponderous blows, we must see to it that we are uplifted as near to God as possible. All our power will depend upon the elevation of our spirits. Prayer, meditation, devotion, communion, are like a windlass to wind us up aloft; it is not lost time that we spend in sacred exercises, for we are thus accumulating force, so that when we come down to battle with our sin, for God, we shall descend with an energy unknown to those to whom communion is unknown.

Endeavor.

See the spider casting out her film to the gale. She feels persuaded that somewhere or other it will adhere and form the commencement of her web. She commits the slender filament to the breeze believing that there is a place provided for it to fasten itself. In this fashion should we believably cast forth our endeavors in this life, confident that God will find a place for us. He who bids us pray and work will aid our efforts and guide us in His Providence a right way. Sit not still in despair, son of toil, but again cast out the floating thread of hopeful endeavor, and the wind of love will bear it to its resting-place.

Humbleness.

Of all trees, I observe, God hath chosen the vine, a low plant that creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. Christ is the rose of the garden, and the lily of the valley. When God appeared to Moses, it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the sturdy oak, nor the spreading palm, but in a bush, a humble, slender, abject shrub as if He would by these elements check the conceited arrogance of man.—Owen Feltham.

Heavy Crosses.

Our crosses are not made of iron, though painted sometimes with iron colors; they are formed of nothing heavier than wood. Yet they are not made of pasteboard, and will never be light in themselves, though our Lord can lighten them by His presence. He Who has borne the true cross, and knows its sanctifying power, will value every silver of our trials to Him as the treasures, his afflictions argosies of wealth, and his losses his best gains.

Josh Billings' Jottings.

A dandy never yet fell in love—only with himself.

Revenge sometimes sleeps, but vanity always keeps one eye open.

Those folks who expect to fall in au enterprise, must generally do.

A man who is good company for himself is always good company for others.

It is but a step from zeal to bigotry, but it is a step that is most generally taken.

There is one witness that never is guilty of perjury, and that is the conscience.

There is no pushon on the human heart that promises so much and pays so little as revenge.

In repenting of sins, men are apt to regret that they have not got, and overlook those they have.

A phool seems true to be a person who has more will than judgment, and more vanity than either.

Genwin praise consists in naming a man's faults with his face, and his good qualities with his back.

Amongst animals the most ignorant are the most stubborn, and I wonder if this hint so amongst men?

There baint no man yet lived long enuff in this world tew doubt the infallibility of his judgment.

One ov the best temporary cures for pride and affektahsun that I hav ever seen tried is sea-sickness; a man who wants to viont never puts on airs.

No man yet who had strength ov mind enuff ever resorted tew cunning. Cunning is half prudence, half laziness, and they are both ov them weaknesses.

I have finally cume tew the konklusion that the majority of mankind can be educated on the bairn better than in the brain, for good clothes will often make a phool respectable, while edukashun only serves tew show his weak points.

The Blue Pig Magnet.

A STORY OF OUR SOCIAL WORK.

"Well, Harry, and how is it with you to-day?"

"Oh, I'm all right, sir; never felt happier in my life."

"I see you have been here about three years now?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did you come down in the world?"

"Well, sir, it is rather a long story; but if you care to listen, I will tell you. As a lad, I was brought up under religious influences, and regularly attended Sunday-School, and, as I got older, attended church very regularly. After I had left school, for which I never had much fancy, I went into an ironworks, and was soon earning good money. About the age of seventeen or eighteen I began to be fond of going to the public-house with my work-mates, and gradually drifted away from my churchgoing. I was noted amongst my pals for always being in the thick of any controversy in the smoking-room of the 'Blue Pig.' I sometimes think that the 'Blue Pig' must have been

A King of Magnet.

for I never could pass it; I must always go in and have a 'wet.' The vice of our church was to come several times. I was the worse for drink, and remonstrated with me on my conduct; and I remember that I abused him and told him to mind his own affairs, as he did not want to mix with the interferences. About this time I took a great fancy to a new 'slavery' they had at the 'Blue Pig.' This meant my always being there now. I didn't wait to get home and after the 'luzzers' went for 'knocking off,' I was at the 'Blue Pig' to see the girl I was infatuated with. Of course, being in the bar, she was obliged to talk to other fellows to draw 'custum,' and I did not like this. I always was of a jealous nature; and one night, in a fit of jealous rage, I struck her, and was summoned to appear before a magistrate.

"This was more than I could face, so I 'sloped' to the nearest recruiting-station, and enlisted to be a 'Tommy Atkins.' The discipline and routine were more than I could manage, and after being in four months, I was discharged as unfit for service; the life that I had been leading had so wrecked my constitution that the work and discipline of a soldier's life soon made me show

Signs of Consumption.

and, as they don't keep consumptive folks in her Majesty's service, I had to 'fit.'

"Well, sir, on my discharge from — Depot, I got mixed up with a lot of fellows who were professional pickpockets. They soon saw that I could suit their purposes, so I was installed into their circle, and for a time all was luscious and sunshine. I used to 'go off' and go looking into shop windows, where I could see a lot of females standing, such as milliners' or fancy shops; you know the kind of shops I mean, sir. I seemed to have a natural propensity for 'making' pocket-pieces, and one of a hand with gents' watches and things. Oh, yes, I have had one or two. Still ladies were my fancy, and many a lady has gone home minus her purse through me."

"At last I was bowled by a 'tee.' It being my first offence, I was let off with three months. I just managed to scrape through it all right; but what was I to do when I came out? I had no home, and suffered whilst in prison; I 'loafed' about for a day or two, doing odd jobs to get my 'doss,' and then went into an infirmary. My recovery from pleurisy was drafted into the house. No, sir; my parents both died shortly after I went to work. After being in the 'house' for some time, I heard of the Salvation Army Elevators. Thinking that there was a chance for me, I applied, and was

Admitted to the Prison-Cats House.

and here I have been ever since, and I can assure you, sir, it is about the happiest time I have ever spent. I gave my heart to God soon after I went to the Home, and I have been doing my best, in my own humble way, to serve Him Who has been so merciful to me. I have gone through nearly the whole routine of paper work, such as sorting shavings, on the vases, and on the barrows, presses, and the 'Holl-

gans.' I do not know what would have become of me if I thought I should be the Army. I expect I should have finished my life in prison, as another three months would have about killed me. I praise God that He gives me strength to do my work, and that He has taken all desire for drink away from me. (Glory to God!)

"I thought at one time I couldn't give up the booze; but now I never think about it. It is only by God's grace, and by that grace I intend to press forward, and no doubt He will open up the way for me when I feel inclined to go out into the world again. Oh, yes! I get enough rest, and I have my shavings in my pocket. I feel happy enough, although at times things do come to upset me; still, I know where to find a Refuge. I shall always stick to the Army wherever I may go, as they have been very good to me in many ways, and I trust some day to be able to recompense them for what they have done for me. Good-day, sir! God bless you!"—Social Gazette.

Dave's Victory.

By BRIGADIER GASKIN.

I.

POOR DAVE was such a confirmed smoker, and the nicotine fiend had him so firmly bound in its ensnaring coils, that it seemed an absolute impossibility for him ever to get loose. When Dave got converted it was a terrible struggle for him to say farewell to his much-loved cigarette and pipe, but after a desperate fight, he determined to let the Seven Seas be his guide, and he was still constantly coming back in agonizing power, and the torturing torment was something almost unendurable, but by prayer and faith he managed to keep his promise. Yet the victory, so hard won, was not complete.

One day poor Dave had been sorely tried. He felt he must either smoke or die. Was it wrong after all? While he was hesitating and debating the question in his own mind, a minister entered the shop, and Dave asked the man of cloth if he thought it was wrong to smoke. The parson decided that it was not a sin. Dave then went to the minister and told him so. Shortly afterwards Dave goes out and purchases two packets of cigarettes, both of which he consumed that evening. This act was followed by bitter regret; consumption came in upon his heart, and he knew that he had done wrong. From that time he began to go back in his soul's experience, until he finally backslid altogether.

II.

THE corps had moved from the old barracks and had gone into a more comfortable hall. Dave was a miserable fellow, and his health was poor, the officers had pleaded with him in the evening but without avail. On the way home Dave had to pass the officers' quarters. The Captain asked him to come in and "Get right with God." Dave yielded to the invitation, but did not surrender. It was near midnight, and the officers were weary, but Dave remained undecided and would not kneel. At last the Captain said, "Kneel down and end the controversy." The officers knelt in prayer, not so Dave. Turning fiercely round upon the Lieutenant he says almost angrily, "Who settles that matter?" and yells that he will go on went home, but could not rest. At last he went out in the bitterly cold and stormy night away through the deep snow, with set determination to the old barracks. He climbed up, forth upon a window, clambered through, and there silent and alone, at midnight, upon the spot where God saved him, Dave knelt before God, gave up his sin, got the victory over him, and said that he would, and then wended his way homeward, light in heart, his anger gone, his sky clear, the enemy defeated, and the joy of God's salvation filling his soul.

On the way home he stopped at the quarters, and when the door was opened he cried, "It's done! It's done!" His face was lit up with heavenly delight, and shone and glowed with new hope and peace. He said that he would be at knee-drill "Till the Captain and Dave went out. "To be sure I will," he shouted, and there he was to praise God for His wonderful delivering, conquering power.

Dave is now a full-blown soldier, doing what he can to lead others to Christ.

You probably have not acknowledged it, but you have felt it, and you feel that is the state of your soul. You know that hasty words came forth, and someone discovered that you did not have the grace you ought to have.



Weekly Watchword :

Don't Grumble.

Two men toiled side by side from sun to sun.
And both were poor :
Both sat with children when the day was done,
About their door.

One saw the beautiful in crimson cloud,
And shining moon :
The other, with his head in sadness bowed,
Made night of noon.

One loved each tree and flower, and singing bird,
And hoped the best :
The other marvelled at his Master's plan
And doubt confessed.

One, having heaven above and heaven below,
Was satisfied :
The other, discontented, lived in woe,
And hopeless died.

Daily Tonic.

SUNDAY.

How to Make the Most of Religion.—
II. Tim. vi. 4.

There is a sad possibility of even possessing a measure of godliness and yet yet being wanting in the grace of contentment. Such people who, notwithstanding their religion, mar and make their lives miserable with discontent, live altogether beneath their privilege, and miss heaven's ideal of what their happiness and usefulness may be. With contentment religion becomes what it should be, and is of infinite value here as well as hereafter.

—X—

MONDAY.

A Hard Lesson Well Learned.—Phil.
iv. 11.

Paul had mastered the lesson which it takes some of us so long to learn. It seems probable that there had been a day when, under the discomforts, perils and privations of his life, the Apostle had chafed and fretted, but this is the declaration of a battle fought and won. Amid the gathering shadows of his later years he could say, "I am content." May we strive to grow more contented as we grow older.

—X—

TUESDAY.

More to Cheer than to Discourage.—Heb.
xiii. 5.

Have we not all abundant reason to be contented? If some of our wishes are not satisfied, (and it may be that it would be very had for us to have them) how many and much are the good things which do surround us! If we count up the blessings that we possess we shall find a list far outweighing the record of our discouragements.

WEDNESDAY.
We All Have Reason for Thankfulness.
I. Tim. vi. 8.

If the necessities of life were denied us there would be some excuse for grumbling, but when all that we need is given us we should be content. Let us learn to be satisfied to possess what God gives, and to lack what He withholds.

THURSDAY.

Great Possessions no Guarantee of Content.—Prov. vi. 25.

It is quite true that there are some people who the more they receive the more they ask for, and the more their wishes are met the more dissatisfied they become. Some of the world's richest and greatest are more to be pitied in their gilded discontent than the poor

humble souls who make the most of what they have.

FRIDAY.

Satisfied with God's Repayment.—Luke
iii. 14.

Here is Christ's code of morals for the Jewish soldiery. Gentleness, honesty and contentment are the three commandments which He enjoins them to observe. They are to be satisfied with their wages—so must we be with ours.

SATURDAY.

We are Not the Most Unfortunate.—
Job vi. 28.

Job seems to have wanted his friends to find their satisfaction by looking at his misery. Although a heart in tune with Divine mercy and compassion, cannot regard suffering without seeking to soothe it, there is a sense in which others' pain should make us the more thankful for the measure of peace which we enjoy. We can always find somebody who is worse off than we are.

Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

THE SAVIOUR'S BOYHOOD.

Luke ii. 40-52.

Although the Scriptures afford us but a few glimpses of the home life at Nazareth, yet we can imagine from what scenes are given the serenity and joy which filled the home of Joseph and Mary during the years of the Saviour's boyhood. Those were the days when the sound of the carpenter's hammer was the only thing to break the stillness of the house, and in which the Holy Child grew in grace as He grew in stature. Beyond the general description that He grew strong in spirit, was filled with wisdom, and that the grace of God was upon Him, we know comparatively nothing of the years which made up the earliest part of Christ's sojourn upon earth. There is indeed a beautiful legend which speaks of the Child at play with some children. Their game was making little models of birds out of the mud, and Jesus astonished His playfellows by causing those He had made to actually fly, thereby awakening the worshipful wonder of all. But this is only a legend and after all may have no foundation. It seems indeed far more probable that outside the conceptions of a very few the Divinity of Jesus was hid in those days. But of this we are sure that such a life of blameless beauty was lived in that humble home that its fragrance breathed heavenly influences upon all neighbors and associates long before the Healer and Teacher, and Saviour was revealed to them.

One incident occurred which threatened to disturb the peace of the quiet family, and that was the disappearance of Jesus during the return from the Passover at Jerusalem. This would be a most unlooked-for and mysterious incident. From a verse in the latter end of the chapter before us we read that the Child was subject unto them, and

that He should have thus swerved from His usual obedience they could not understand. Amid fearful questionings and vague fears they retraced their steps and commenced the search.

The fact that it was possible for them to travel a whole day's journey without missing Him is explained by the fact that in Palestine the people travelled at that time in huge companies, frequently whole villages at a time, as in less numbers they were liable to molestation from the robbers who infested the highways.

When at last the agitated searchers reached the Temple the scene must have been an impressive one. There, surrounded by a wondering crowd of the wisest doctors of divinity, sat the object of their search. Jesus was the centre of attraction, and around Him was going on one of the deepest discussions that had been held in that sacred place. He had asked questions so searching of the doctors that their learning was nullified. Then they had changed places—the doctors became the questioners, the Boy the answerer. His returns to their queries astonished the old men around Him, so remarkable were they for their comprehensive clearness. That the Child answered from more than human intelligence must have been evident to all. In those days, however, they were accustomed to remarkable gifts of prophecy and probably attributed the wisdom of Jesus to the dawning light of such an inspiration.

The real explanation of the circumstances was given by Jesus Himself, though it is probable, with the exception of Mary, His words were apparently without meaning. "I must be about My Father's business," said the Boy Christ, and all the utter ministry of His life and death spoke the same sacred fact. At that time it was like the first rift in the sky of His humanity which declared the shining of Divinity.

The Wonderful Dark Light

I have not space to describe in this letter the wonderful manner by which the X-ray is produced, but the reader can form some idea when he is told that a current of electricity of two hundred volts is sufficient to run the street cars, but it takes two million volts to produce the X-ray. The spark or electric fire wave is not dazzling bright, but a pale pink or lilac, and yet it is light, of such exceeding brightness as to be above the natural eye, for the eye can only take in a certain number of luminous waves, and when those waves become so rapid as to run up into the billions of wave beats in a second, it becomes invisible to the eye. When this electric fire wave is being emitted through an air-tight glass tube, the observer looks through something like a telescope, containing a prepared plate, and covered on the outside with leather, and you hold your arm with all the clothing on it before the dark tube, and the first thing to be seen are the bones of the arm, the electric wave seeming to pay no attention to the clothing, or flesh, and even shines through an inch board, between the arm and the ray without being noticed by the observer. The doctor photographed the bones of my hand, and of a purse by its side, showing the silver coin in the purse plainer than the purse. Dr. Youkum was the first man to use the X-ray on a piece of gold quartz, and photographed the gold lying inside the rock. He showed us photos he had taken, showing the location of a broken needle in a child's foot, and a bullet buried in the bone; and while we were there a wounded man came in for him to locate a bullet in his arm. How this illustrates the omniscient eye of God, and proves that all the world is transparent when light is raised to a certain pitch. If a man discover a way by which to see the bones and arteries through the flesh, how easy for God to see the motives and the intents of the heart!



JESUS FOUND OF HIS PARENTS IN THE TEMPLE AMONG THE DOCTORS.

MAJOR AND MRS. HARGRAVE,

The New Provincial Chiefs for East Ontario.



MRS. MAJOR HARGRAVE.

After over three years of warfare in the Land of the Maple, Major and Mrs. Hargrave are no strangers on their present field, while the more than treble term of battle across the seas which made up their previous career has given them to the well-known figures to the Army at large. Between them the Majors have seen 32 years of service. This number is probably underestimated, as with Mrs. Hargrave it has practically been her whole life which has been thrown into

Hargrave from the Chancellor's desk at the C. O. P. to the governing chair of East Ontario are singularly happy in one sense. The E. O. Province is no new ground to the Major. Although it can hardly be said that he knows every inch of it, yet with the exception of one or two Districts the Major has visited every Army centre, and personally knows not a few of the officers and soldiery. The fact that some time since the Major served as Chancellor of the same Province to which he now goes as chief officer gives him a knowledge of local circumstances which will prove invaluable.

During the nearly two years which have elapsed since the Major farewelled from his Chancellorship at Kingston (then the Provincial Headquarters of East Ontario) he has put in good time in these capacities. Six and a-half months he spent in the General Secretary's office, for eight months he was in charge of the Southern Section of Central Ontario, and for nearly another eight he has been Chancellor of the same Province. The advances which have taken place in the work for which he has been responsible, especially in the line of War Cry sales and the Junior war during this time, anticipate the same encouraging results in his new command.

Major and Mrs. Hargrave go to their new appointment with the warm wishes of all old comrades in and about the Central, and followed by especially cordial hopes on the part of the Editorial Department, for did not the Major declare only the other day: "Look for us again at the top of the Competition List."

THREE MONTREAL VETERANS.



Sergt.-Major Symington.

Mrs. Symington (formerly) Capt. Seitz of the French Works in charge of League of Mercy.

P. S.-M. Soruton,

The up-to-date S. A. Literature Agent and Correspondent.

Sergt. Mother Lewis.

The Veteran War Cry Hustler and Champion Collector.

the fight. Some details having appeared in an earlier issue, we need only say that the child-singer and girl-preacher of the early Christian Mission days is an whole-hearted a Salvationist to-day as ever.

The Major's has not been a life-long service, but into the 12 years which have comprised his officership, he has put a good record of plodding and capable work, both behind the scenes and before. His reputation as a spiritual leader of a platform campaign in the more pleasing as it exists side by side with a well-sustained character for efficient office tolling. The union of these two capacities go much to qualify the Major for his first Provincial appointment.

The orders which transplant Major

Two little flowers bloom in the home garden of the Hargraves, named respectively Lily and Ethel, but if their names matched their faces we should call them Violet and Daisy. Both ardent Juniors and have already figured prominently on Band of Love platforms.

The Property Department at the Australian Headquarters is still actively evolving schemes for the better accommodation of our congregations. The following are the latest schemes passed by the Commandant: The Perth Central Scheme, which includes Senior and J. S. barracks, Divisional War Office and F. O's Quarters; Christchurch J. S. Hall, and Collingwood J. S. Hall.



A View of Belleville.



MR. BRIGADIER BENNETT.

Soldiers got so blessedly filled with glory that their shouts resounded through the building and right into the street. A good case in the prayer meeting. A poor drunk followed us in from the open-air and got blessedly saved.

Saturday night we had announced a

"Hop, Skip and Jump" Meeting.

All had been invited to bring their spring heeled boots, as a time of extraordinary jumping was expected. The open-air cannot be described. Hundreds crowded round us, and to make things somewhat livelier and healthful, a theatrical band started up in opposition, but they could not move us. They might as well try to blow away Gibraltar with boiled peas. The strains of the Army band were still swelling on the air, while the "opposi-



Adjutant and Mrs. "Sam" Blackburn.

BRIGADIER COMPLIN GOES TO THE UNITED STATES.

Bolting-Over Times at Portland, Me.—The General Secretary Returns Full of Good Words About Our Neighbors.

The visit of Brigadier Complin to our corps has been a season of real blessing and victory. He brought with him some messages of mighty power and help, and the universal cry of insiders and outsiders is, "Come again, Brigadier!"

He was accorded a hearty welcome on Friday evening. A crowded house gave him lots of reason for believing he had struck a right sort. The meeting went off with a bang. Enthusiasm filled every heart. Sinners laughed and cried.

tion" were chased from the scene of action. The inside meeting was truly a bolting-over time. Sharp sky-rockets were sent off. Converted drunks, swearers, gamblers and respectables gave evidence of a power in God to save to the uttermost. This let hell loose, and all the force of damnation were arrayed against the cause of God; but God liveth, Who crowned our efforts with abundant success.

The Sunday meetings were old-fashioned, Salvation Army times. No conformity to the world or death. All hot and full of heavenly electricity, burning and blazing up till the city was fully aroused and made to feel that live men were about. The open-air were real bombardments. Men and women surging around us to catch either a song or some testimony given by our comrades.

—T. H. A.



Ensign Parker,
O. B. M. Agent.

Captain Lowry,
Montreal Rescue Home.

Adjutant Goodwin,
Ottawa District.

Ensign Stagers,
Belleville District.

Adjutant Robert,
French Corps, Montreal.

East Ontario and Quebec Province

PROVINCIAL HEADQUARTERS, MONTREAL.

Districts	11
Corps	45
Circle Corps	4
Outposts	8
Social Institutions	4
Officers	107

THE FAREWELLING P. O.

Brigadier Bennett, who, during the recent fourteen months, has had charge of the E. O. and Q. Province, has just said good-bye to that part of our Territory to succeed Brigadier Fugère in the command of the Eastern Province, while Major Hargrave will, by the time this reaches our readers, have established himself in the Montreal Provincial Office.

Brigadier Bennett was converted at Hull II, Eng., in May, 1881, and after more than two years' soldiery, entered the International Training Home, at London, in Sept., 1883, which he left as a Commissioned Lieutenant in May, 1884. Eight corps appointments as Captain in charge followed, after which he was promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to the oversight of the J. S. work in Scotland. This post he filled with much success for 24 years, during which time he advanced to the rank of Adjutant and Staff-Captain. Nearly nine years ago he came to Canada, also in the interest of the J. S. work, which he superintended for 13 months. He then took appointments as Senior D. O. of the Barrie, and later on the Montreal Division. When the new system of oversight was adopted, Staff-Capt. Bennett commanded the St. John (N. B.) District, after which he became Chancellor of the Eastern Province under Colonel Jacobs. The position of Social Secretary followed, and brought with it the promotion to a Major's rank. Shortly after that came his change to the command of the North-West Province, where he made one of the best all-round records as Provincial Officer. A number of new corps were opened, the soldier's roll increased, debts paid off, and the targets for Harvest Festival and Self-Denial overshot.

In February, 1898, Brigadier Bennett farewelled from the East Ontario Province.

ADVANCES.

In an interview with Brigadier Bennett, he made the following statements with regard to the progress of the work in his Province:

"I am delighted to state that we have seen some great victories. Through the noble efforts of our Local Officers and soldiers, we succeeded in raising the largest amount ever raised in this Province for Harvest Festival; we went considerably over our target. The Self-Denial effort was also a wonderful success, as we raised over \$300 more than our target, and the actual cash raised was more than had ever been collected for any previous effort in this part of the world by several hundred dollars. Truly God came to our help in a most wonderful manner. Fully 200 soldiers have been added to the permanent roll during my command. All charges have been paid for every War Cry sent to the Province during my time, and our War

Cry sales have increased also by several hundreds of copies.

In Montreal alone the local corps and institutions were in debt to the extent of nearly \$1,400; to-day \$100 would pay all that is owing in the city by all the corps and institutions.

The results of the Provincial Headquarters during my command have been more than double what they were previously, yet we do not owe a cent on this account; everything is paid up to date. We have also been able to do more for the officers, in the line of grants, than has ever been possible before, and the prospect of future progress is brighter than ever.

Montreal City, for many reasons, makes a grand centre for this Province. The central offices of all the principal railways are here, and it is the summer terminus of the ocean steamers.

MONTREAL I. corps is in a splendid condition. Staff-Capt. Burditt has done wonderfully well. The Brass Band is in good shape, spiritually and musically. The War Cry and other publications are sold out every week. Mr. St. M. Scruton and his Publication-Sergets, and helpers know how to do their business; they carry it out with

a will, and they get rewarded accordingly. This corps is, in short, well to the front all round, and as a natural consequence, we have several Candidates at

the Province, nearly half of which number have been already accepted."

MRS. BARNABEN BENNETT.

Mrs. Brigadier Bennett (nee Perrett) was converted in the same month and year as her husband, but with the usual quicker response to the Divine call of women, had entered into training nine months ahead of him. She was Lieutenant at Arbroath, Camborne, Torquay and Exeter, after which she was promoted to Captain and had charge of Crediton, St. Columb, Looe, Brixham. She was married to the Brigadier at Torquay, both having been stationed there at different times. There are five little Bennetts now in existence, which enables the Brigadier to state, "We are seven." The oldest child is a bright girl of 12, and the youngest is a smart boy of 3 years. The children are well known among the Juniors of the nearest corps to P. H. Q. and take a lively interest in the Band of Love meetings as well.

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The famous JOE BEEF'S SHELTER is doing splendidly. It is out of debt, although it has cost over \$300 to pay for the coal for the winter. This noble institution has just been painted and cleaned up this spring. It is in good working order, and it is well patronized. Yes, they have good meetings at the Shelter. At some of these meetings as many as 120 men are present; this is quite a usual occurrence. The men listen with great attention, although they belong to many nations and creeds. Ensign Collier has things in nice shape.



Captain Beardsall,
The Musical Merry-maker.

The present accommodation is 165, graded in three different classes, from the "drunk's bunk" to the separate dormitory.

During the last six months we have received the following figures:

Beds supplied	13,347
Meals supplied	40,294
Men found employment	140

THE QUEBEC SHELTER is on a considerable smaller scale, but still is doing a creditable work, and is highly spoken of by philanthropists of that city. The institution has accommodation for 28 men, and has supplied during the last eight months 1,945 beds and 4,975 meals. Ensign Kondail has just taken hold of this institution, and the corps at Quebec, which is run in connection with it.

The Women's Social Work is represented in Montreal by two institutions—the Rescue Home and Women's Shelter. The latter has only been recently opened.

The Montreal Rescue Home is situated favorably, and has accommodation for 20 girls. During 12 months the following figures were reported by Capt. Lowry:

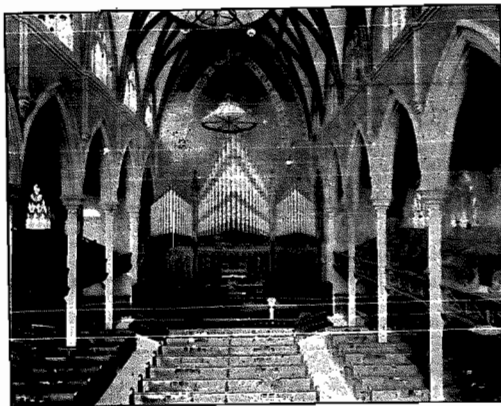
Girls admitted	81
Children admitted	15
Girls professed to have found salvation	11
Sent to situations	39
Girls sent to friends	9
Children sent to friends	6
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes	20
Girls	20
Sent to Hospitals or other Homes	11
Children	1
Married	1
Children died	2
Dismissed as unsatisfactory	15

The Women's Shelter was opened on January 27th, 1899, and has accommodation for 12 women. The number of beds supplied the first month was 105, and 152 meals were provided for applicants.

The Ottawa Rescue Home, under Adjutant McDonald, is going ahead very satisfactorily. It is somewhat smaller than its Montreal sister institution, having only accommodation for 12 girls. There were admitted to the Home 38 girls and 39 children during 12 months.



a will, and they get rewarded accordingly. This corps is, in short, well to the front all round, and as a natural consequence, we have several Candidates at



Interior of St. James' Methodist Church, Montreal.

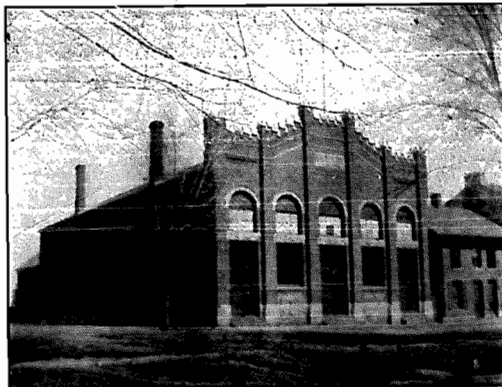
This Church has been used to the Army on various occasions.

this corps, besides other bright prospects. BARRIE, VI. I am more than happy to state that things are booming there. For the last three months many souls have been saved, and great interest is felt in our work at this District centre. Amongst the fine set of Local Officers that are at this corps, which I am pleased to say is properly organized and has a full complement of the most noted and energetic workers, is Publication Sergt. Major Perkins.

PETERBORO corps is doing well. Souls are getting saved and sanctified, and the work is rolling on. The hand at this corps is in a splendid state both of spirituality and ability. Adj. Aikenhead and Capt. French are fighting a good fight and they are winning. The Juniors at this corps are in splendid shape. They have now 17 companies. J. S. S.-M. Braund's face is all smiles, and it has good reason to be with the great success they are having. I am quite safe in stating that Peterboro has one of the best, if not THE best, J. S. system in the S. A. in North America.

Kingston, Ottawa and most of the other corps are progressing favorably. The cases of improvement and progress in soldiery, organization, finances, etc., are too numerous to mention specially.

We have at present 35 Candidates in



Kingston Barracks.



Ensign Hill.

A Product of Kingston Corps.



The Climax of the Siege!

Enthusiastic Reports of Soldiers Enrolled.

156 ADDED TO THE ROLLS.

St. Catharines. Fourteen.

Easter Cry all O. K. Everybody glad when they saw them. Good Friday the enrolment was a beautiful sight. First, seven dear little children responded to their names and mounted the platform, seven of them. Saturday night a pound meeting. There was a good store of provisions. Knee-drill at sunrise, a good number at 6 a.m. At night Sergt.-Major Berry reviewed the "quarter's" lessons over. We closed the meeting with one dear little girl in the Fountain. We have seen more souls get converted in this Siege than we have seen in the whole past year. Ensign and Mrs. Fox have orders to farewell—Pub. Sergt.-Major.

Ottawa. Thirteen.

On Good Friday we had a grand meeting. Capt. Connors read the Articles of War. Adj. Goodwin delivered an address on the words, "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," after which thirteen recruits were enrolled beneath the Yellow, Red and Blue. There are still some halting ones. We pray God may help them to decide. We are pleased to have Capt. McCall, one of our old comrades, with us again. God has helped two souls to choose the better part. Good meetings Sunday, Juniors to the front in the afternoon. Crowds increasing.—Sergt. A. Freuch.

Little Bay. Seven.

On Tuesday last banquet and enrolment of seven soldiers. One of the seven was Bro. Warne, who got saved two years ago, but was trying to struggle along in disobedience to God's Spirit for a long time, not being willing to become a Salvationist. At last he confessed his inconsistency, and took his stand for God and the Army. Two souls at the outpost this week, husband and wife. To Him be the glory.—F. Howell, Capt.

Port Hope. Four.

Friday Fore we had an enrolment of recruits. Four were enrolled under the dear old Flag. Bro. Brookshire with us over Sunday. He did not forget to bring along his violin, nor has he forgotten how to play God's latest music. His big cousin, Johnnie, Sunday, good times, good crowds.—One soul since last report.—A. B. B., Cor.

Collingwood. Six.

We have just enrolled six precious comrades for God and the S. A. We had with us our Menford comrades, who were a blessing to us. Sunday, times of power. Treas. Harrison of Hamilton, with us. Three backsliders came back to the fold, making four for the week.—Willie Clark, R. C.

Perry Sound. Two.

We are having splendid meetings, good marches and good open-airs. On Saturday night we had the children's jubilee, and everybody enjoyed themselves. The children did their part well. We have started Band of Love. Everyone in favor of it. There are twelve members. Good meetings all Easter Sunday, beginning with 12 at knee-drill. In the afternoon two soldiers were enrolled under the good old Army Flag. There was also a number of Local Officers commissioned.—Mrs. H. Ferguson, R. C.

Halifax. Eight.

Grand meeting on Good Friday night. Eight recruits enrolled as soldiers of the great, and original, and reliable Salvation Army. Hallelujah! The Lord is blessing us.—Treas. Chisholm.

Barre, Vt. Fifteen.

This has been a blessed week to us. One dear old man, 59 years old, and three others in the Fountain. Our enrolment came off Friday night. The hall was packed and everyone anxious to see the 15 of our recruits get enrolled under the good old Army Flag. Rev. Dr. Jackson was present and spoke of the good work we are doing, and was very glad that our numbers were increasing, and hoped that many more would be added to our ranks. He was very pleased to say that he had the pleasure of coming into his church that had found the Saviour at our penitence form. The Siege has been a great blessing to us and God was with us. 50 souls came to God during the Siege. 31 at knee-drill. Afternoon two children dedicated to God and the Army.—Zaccheus.

Montreal. Two.

Two special meetings on Good Friday. Beautiful at the holiness meeting in the morning. At night, good attendance. Two comrades enrolled. Easter Sunday from early morning until the finish, typical meetings. Staff-Capt. Burditt had his hands full (and more than once) during the afternoon. As previously advertised, the baby show was the feature of the meeting, and the Staff fully realized that, Montreal was not behind in the matter of babies (as far as numbers go) for there were present twenty little ones under three years of age, beside a Junior battalion of more mature years. During the afternoon Bandmen Volkert and Ellis and Bandmaster Smith, with their wives, publicly dedicated to God and the Salvation Army their newly arrived Cadets. Each of the babies rendered an encore to the Staff-Captain's prayerful blessing, and if they continue so responsive, will no doubt make good open-air Salvationists. At night God was present and we finished Easter Sunday with one soul.

Odesa. Three.

Good meetings all week. Friday afternoon we had a "Rally round the Cross." At night, great salvation meeting and enrolment of soldiers. Three took their stand. One sought a clean heart. Special meetings all day Sunday. All realized a beautiful Easter morning in their souls.—N. M. C.

St. John Hl. Twenty-Seven.

This has been a hallelujah week. The might of God is in the work and men are crying upon Him to save their poor souls. There is a shout of joy in the camp. There was a grand pound meeting on Saturday night, March 25th. It was a glorious time. A large supply of good food was presented the officers, and the meeting following after went with a swing. Two souls came out from under the bondage of Satan. Sunday was a great day. Hearty songs, earnest prayers, fervid exhortations. But the great event of all was the service of to-day, Good Friday. We opened with a tea for Brigadier Pugmire, his wife and children. The officers also came in for a share and the feast of good things was

much enjoyed. There was a great crowd and when the regular meeting began the sound of rejoicing was in the air. God gave us five souls as an earnest of His appreciation of our efforts, making seventeen souls for the week. What a glorious sight it was to see 27 young recruits pledge the rest of their lives to the service of their great Army Leader, Christ, the King! It shook old Brindley St. barracks to the centre, and the triumphant shout of the redeemed as these recruits enlisted was like the rejoicings of the Israelites when the ark was brought into the camp. Shout Hosannah in the highest!—Cor. Wm. Marshall.

Windsor, N.S. Sixteen.

Hurray for the Siege. Great times here. So far 12 recruits for the enrolment. We are all rejoicing over the return to the corps of Bro. Peter Jadis, an old-time soldier, and for a long time S.-M. of this corps, who publicly returned a week ago to the Mercy Seat, together with Elisha Kileup, another old soldier, both of whom left the corps four years ago. All anxious to see souls saved. Our barracks almost completed. Expect to start on May 1. If not sooner, Capt. Locke is a hustler.—Ezra Sign Pugh.

P. S.—A big welcome awaits our new P. O. here.

Glace Bay. Nine.

Last week we had with us Ensign Andrews with his lantern service entitled "Father, come home." We give our new P. A. a hearty welcome to the East. Good Friday, special meetings afternoon and at night four recruits were enrolled as soldiers under the Yellow, Red and Blue. That makes nine enrols for the Siege; and yet it is only as a drop in the bucket compared to the crowds of young men and women who attend our meetings.—Sergt.-Major.

Huntsville. Thirty.

The Siege effort we have just closed. Through its channels has come untold blessing. In every respect it has proven beyond a doubt to be the highest to the lowest classes of society there have been impressions made that shall be to its profit in the great eternal morning. There is nothing equal to "united effort." We honor God with all our success. Some 30 soldiers were enrolled and more to follow. Easter War Cry was indeed a treat and much appreciated.—W. G. W.

More Enrolments.

NUMBER NOT SPECIFIED.

Leamington.

Ensign McFarg, our D. O., visited the corps on Wednesday last. Good Friday night we had our enrolment. Easter Sunday was a good day and God was very much with us. After a good pull in the prayer meeting one soul claimed victory.—Fred Burton, Capt., E. Thompson, Lieut.

Fredericton.

On Friday at our outpost (Marvyle) meetings led by Adj. McLean and Capt. Lamont. They had the joy of seeing five precious souls seeking pardon. On Saturday at our free camp two more sought and found forgiveness, and on Sunday, at knee-drill, one sister came to God. She should have come the night before, and could not sleep well all night, being troubled about her soul. In the afternoon a few of our comrades took their stand under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.—T. R. Tudge, Lieut.

Ingersoll.

Easter and the Juniors' Annual has come and gone, but the blessing and cheer linger round us yet. As the

Juniors took their stand on the platform on Sunday afternoon and Monday night, they gave one the assurance of "We will be brave." The Service of Song was splendid, as also the several parts taken by the Juniors. The jubilee was fine, some of the numbers were excellent. Music drills (the double tambourine drill goes fine) and lots of charming recitations, dialogues, etc. Capt. and Mrs. Cockerill were with us and took the evening meeting. Blessed time. The prodigals, too, are coming home. Enrolment of several recruits. Now then, dear War Cry, we'll tell you about our charming wedding and tea next time.—Reg. Cor. M. Kennedy.

Montreal.

We were full of expectancy as to the outcome of our band concert. Thursday, March 23rd, was the date, and from early morn until eventide a variety of weather greeted us, which would have taken the heart of a saint, but we were in earnest. Our crowd was small, nevertheless those who attended were deeply interested. The program was entirely sacred and from start to finish we went through without a hitch. We about about \$15 for the band fund.—L. E. X.

BRANDON'S BIG GO.

Staff-Captain Gage on the War Path.

For quite a few weeks he had been trying to get our Chancellor to come and give us a special Go, and at last he found it possible, and brought Adj. Chisholm with him.

Although the train was somewhat late, and they had just time to eat and drink, a cup of tea, for they are no cripples with a knife and fork, we had to go through the meeting, and a very good crowd turned out to give them a welcome.

We were full of faith for the Sunday meetings. We commenced with 41 for our holiness meeting; was a real blessed meeting with three soldiers for holiness, and the afternoon was a praise meeting, with the largest attendance for nearly a year. After the afternoon meeting was closed the Staff-Captain had a meeting with the young soldiers of the corps. We had a good, interesting crowd at night, with four souls. On Monday night the Staff-Captain preached before the corps, and the corps having been opened a little over 12 years. The ceremony was very interesting.

And what shall I say about the Tuesday night's holiness and meeting? The people of Brandon kindly looked and gave us lots of good things, and a good crowd sat down.

The musical meeting afterwards was a real cyclone. Capt. and Mrs. Habrick were spending their honeymoon in Brandon, and we had the popular Captain Stokes, from Carberry. Lieut. Halstein was also here. He is getting quite a musician, and our own local corps string band, which is quite efficient. The people enjoyed it immensely.

Capt. Fraser farewellled, and in about five minutes the audience gave \$11.05 to help the Captain with his travelling expenses, etc.

We are sorry to lose him, for we spent five very happy, blessed, victorious months together. We finished up with a tea-entertainer.—Robt. Smith, D. O.

Have you a habit, a sin, a weight burdening your soul, causing unrest, disquiet, cramping your usefulness, delaying your peace, marring your joy? Give it up. Bring it to Jesus. Remove every idol. Be God's fully, wholly, entirely, and unreservedly. Then shall your peace flow. The river and your righteousness abound as the waves of the sea.

FRAGMENTS FROM THE FRONT

Alliterative Attributes Artistically Arranged!

Lifeboat Lifts.

The men of the Shelter were simply delighted on Sunday afternoon as the comrades from the Temple corps gathered in to assist in the meeting with their music and song. Two men sought salvation at the close. We all say, "Come again, comrades!"—W. H. Burrows.

Gravenhurst Gladnesses.

Praise the Lord for six more souls in the Fountain! Good meetings, marches better, and crowds increasing. Had a musical demonstration. Good Friday. Gaud McLaughlin acted as chairman. It was the first public appearance of our vocophone band, but it gave great satisfaction and the people were well pleased. Everything went off lovely. S. M. Mrs. Bone of Barrie, with us for the week-end. We would be pleased to see her any time.—F. T. R. C.

Trenton Tributes.

Capt. Crego has been called home on account of her mother's illness. God is still with us and we are having victory. Two precious souls came to Jesus Saturday night. We hope the Captain will soon be able to come back to us.—Lieut. Nellie Carter.

Houlton Happenings.

Marches and open-airings increasing. 3 sinners came to the Cross this week. Praise the Lord!—Emily White.

Tilt Cove Triumphs.

Adj. Dawell, the Principal of the S. A. Training College at St. Johns, with one of his students and Capt. Oxford visited us on March 7th, and held a "Klondike" meeting. The Adjutant's address was highly spoken of by the people of the place. On Wednesday night the Adjutant held a big salvation meeting. Two backsliders returned. Come again, Adjutant.—S. L. S., for Euseb Cooper.

Blenholm Backsliders

We have been having some real good times lately here. Thursday last we had Staff-Capt. Cowan with us who spoke on the Rescue work. We had a grand time. Two backsliders saved. We also had Euseb Collier with us for the week-end. Had good crowds, everybody delighted. Two more souls Sunday night.—Capt. and Mrs. Huntington, C. O's.

(A report from Correspondent Iva Groom says: "The Easter Cry was a beauty, ahead of any previous number. We sold out our order."—Ed.)

Pearceon Prizes.

We are glad to report victory this week. Sunday night we had a beautiful meeting. We also had the joy of seeing two precious souls crying for mercy. Capt. Michael has farwelled and gone on a much-needed rest. We are believing ere long to see a mighty work done in this place.—Sunshine.

Brighton Beginners.

Souls are getting saved at Brighton. We had one soul Sunday night and another Thursday night. Although it is getting very hard for souls to get through the Siege, praise God they are coming at last.—R. B. Gross, Capt.

Bonne Bay (Nfld.) Battles.

Over thirty souls have got into liberty and quite a few made into Salvationists. There were just three when I came—Lieutenant, Bro. Calmes and myself. Bro. Calmes got saved at Halifax, came home and felt the Army should be here. Since then our numbers have increased over twenty. To God be all the glory. Bonne Bay is counted a cold place, but it is not as cold as some people imagine. Nearly all the people here in winter wear skin boots. They told us we could not do without them, and this made us feel we wanted them too, and I told them if someone bought us a pair each we would wear them, not thinking at the time that anyone was going to be so interested. There was someone's heart the Lord touched, who, as there was no skin to be got, cut up his coat and made us a pair each. We never put better things on to keep out wet. God blessed the people of

this place! They have come to our help nobly, even the unsaved have got wood for us and we are getting a barracks frame. Hoping by next report to have it all up. We are both well in soul.—Capt. W. Bishop, Lieut. E. Ridout.

Winnipeg Warriors.

Staff-Capt. Galt a little "under the weather." Mrs. Major Jewer led meeting yesterday afternoon, and Staff-Capt. Gage held the fort at night. Our old friend, Capt. Frazer, was also with us. Euseb Tooke said a few words of farewell. Good week-end. Four souls at the Cross. Hallelujah!—Trifloria.

Theford Themas.

Had a visit from Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips Thursday night. We had "Modern Prodigal" Friday night, which was witnessed by a full house and pronounced to be superb. Things are moving along in fine order. Hallelujah!—Thos. Ford, R. C.

of the Naval and Military branches shaking hands before the audience to illustrate their motto, "Love shall conquer." "Little Jim," who gets the glory occasionally and frightens some people, says, "The Lord got into Jim's heart." We have also had an enrolment and commissioning lately. This will do for now.—Kate Welch, Capt., Ethel Martin, Lieut.

Solkirk Smilers.

Although we are rather quiet here in the matter of reports, we are not quiet in letting the people know that we are living. Several souls have started since our last report. Our Junior work, as is moving upward. One week ago Sunday 17 Juniors knelt at the penitential font and yesterday four more came to form and yesterday our J. S. Sergt.-Major smile loudly.—E. B.

Sudbury Snowbanks.

Melting holiness meeting by Captain Sherwin. After three hours' desperate wrestling ten souls were counted. Drum Sergeant Hopstead and Bro. McLeod said "Good-bye" to Sudbury. Bro. Bronsted, the first standing soldier of the corps, and Bro. McLeod (Longfellow) will be greatly missed. Cnd. Annie Parker farewell for the front of the light.—Trickey Nicholas, J. S. S. M.

A later report speaks of a full house at Stodie Mines and one of the comrades thrown in a snowbank on the road.

pleased to have with us in the afternoon Mrs. Colonel Jacobs. The evening meeting, led by Misses M. E. Horn and Addie, and Mrs. Adams. The people cheered as the comrades witnessed of the power of Jesus. The seed sown Easter Sunday will, I believe, bear fruit. The harvest shall come.—Mrs. Capt. Jones.

Revelstoke Revelations.

Revelstoke is all right and is being wonderfully blessed by visitations from God. The Siege work is on. Another hand-to-hand conflict with the devil resulted in bringing another warrior home. We are having good meetings, large crowds and good finances. We are swinging higher and higher.—Steve C. Seely.

Moncton Merry-makes.

"Victory" is still the battle-cry at Moncton. Sunday we fought hard a day, and at the close we rejoiced as four souls.—Euseb Jennings and Capt. Iliche.

Newsy Nuggets.

By ADJ. FRANK MORRIS.

Dawson, Mar. 12.

One of the comrades was sorely tempted, and gave way in his weakness, swearing. Immediately he felt his way he knelt right down in the snow and asked the Lord to forgive him. A passer-by stopped and asked the comrade what he was doing, to which he replied, "I am just talking to my Father." "Oh I see," was the reply, "that is one of the Salvation Army tricks!" to which came the response, "Oh, yes; they teach all these tricks at the barracks. Praise the Lord!"

One of our soldiers in testifying said he had lost everything. He was wrecked and lost his entire outfit coming in, as has been very unfortunate since his arrival in Dawson, but he says Christ is more precious than ever, and but for his comforting presence he does not know how he would have come through.

Our jail meeting every other Sunday morning is appreciated to the full by the prisoners and ourselves alike. The singing is simply superb. One of the said at the last meeting as I was passing his cell, "Will you give me a job when I get out?" to which I replied, "Of course come and see us," for which promise he thanked me.

I take liberty to report for Adj. M. Galt that the Labrador Bureau is booming. Not only does our Social Work employ a large staff of men, but splendid permanent situations have been secured for some of Dawson's most needy.

"Do you want a man to represent, to cook, to act as janitor, waiter or fish washer, to keep books, to carry water or chop wood, to drive dogs, or hunt or anything else? Then apply to the Salvation Army. The proper man will be selected for you. The employment bureau is booming. Already some men have found positions. Women share the advantages afforded. No charge."—Klondike Miner, Feb. 17, '20.

We have just commissioned our last batch of local officers—half a dozen, viz. Treasurer, Secretary, Sergeant-Major, Color Sergeant, Drum Sergeant and Visiting Sergeant.

The sun is gaining strength and the days are lengthening at a terrific rate. Now and again we get it 45° and below zero, but taking it as a whole more pleasant than would naturally be expected.

The general public continue to be as kind and good as I am afraid we shall be spoiled. We must, and will, pray and keep humble.

A magnificent case of conversion a Sunday night. In doing beautiful things his stand as an out-and-out Christian.

Three week-end meetings are conducted each, with in addition ordinary public meetings, with great success and blessing. As many as 200 assemble in one evening.

We are yours to conquer through the Blood, under the Flag. F. M.



Adjutant and Mrs. Bradley, Cornwall District.

Victoria Victories.

Getting on well. Two souls for the week. Adj. Milner and Capt. Gooding are getting things into shape. We are each doing our best for the Kingdom.—M. L.

Coderick Greetings.

Easter Sunday a crowding day, with two souls in the Fountain at night. Easter War Cry went like hot cakes. All sold out.—Frens. Saurby, for Capt. Hancock.

Somerset (Per.) Soldiers and Sailors

After the usual delays, always expected in taking possession of a new battlefield, we are now in the midst of the fight. It has been a fight in the true sense of the word right along, and the "Faithful Few" who have held on so bravely are the ones who know it. Four souls have been captured from the enemy's ranks and several are badly wounded. We have had good assistance from our saved "Blue Jacks," as well as occasional visits from the Military League. They had the platform Friday night and it was a typical League meeting. Bros. Fry and Howe, the leaders

Fargo Fighters.

We are having victory. Praise God! Young man and wife got converted both together. Hallelujah! Also three others, one a backslider.—M. H. S.

Wallaceburg Warriors.

We are not only keeping the enemy at bay, but two more precious souls have left his ranks and joined the numbers who are fighting for King Jesus.—R. Fell, Capt.

New Whatcom Wanderers.

The old devil is getting furious. Soldiers and converts turning out well and testifying to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. We visited Goshen last Friday and freed some red-hot shot into the enemy's ranks. Sgt. Hardenbrook is in charge of our work there. She is a real, Blood-and-Fire soldier.—Lieut. Jones, for Capt. Sheard.

Yorkville Youngsters.

Good Friday we had an enrolment of soldiers, and were delighted to have with us Major and Mrs. Horn to conduct the service. Easter Sunday the Children's Annual passed off very well. We were



War Cry War in Newfoundland.

Newfoundland is pushing ahead with the War Cry system and the work of organizing. The following comrades have been appointed as Sergt.-Majors: Sisters Newman, Summers, Ash, Hardin, Howe, Hulseman, Fisher, Bartlett, Crow, Granby, House.

Brothers Garland, Chiles, Parsons, Pretty, Guilford, Wiltshire, Downey. SS Sergeants have been appointed throughout the Island.

Advance, Newfoundland Junior War.

The Junior Soldiers' work is also being urged on. The following is a list of those commissioned:

Joseph Toft, St. Johns 1.
Bro. Forward, St. Johns 2.
Sister Whitman, Harbor Grace.
Mrs. Hayes, Bay Roberts.
Sister Bartlett, Brigus.
Bro. Hillier, Dildo.
Bro. Batters, Carriacou.
Bro. Butler, Old Perlican.
Bro. Hanna, Hauts Harbor.
Bro. Andrews, Selly Cove.
Bro. Brocker, Heart's Delight.
Bro. Sexton, Bonaville.
Bro. Hobbs, Bird Island Cove.
Sister Tilly, Clarendville.
Bro. Way, Bloufield.
Sister Burry, Greenspond.
Sister Thillier, Greenspond.
Sister Scotchapple, Gouseberry Island.
Sister Harbin, Twillingate.
Bro. Jennings, Moxton's Harbor.
Bro. Manuel, Exploits.
Sister Southright, Campbellton.
Sister Southright, Newtownville.
Sister Sherren, New Bay.
Bro. Manual, Jackson's Cove.
Bro. Elliott, Little Bay.
Bro. Hedham, Grand Bank.
Sister Pike, Fortune.
Bro. Loveless, Seal Cove.
Bro. Moulton, Garnish.
Sister Cake, Laminale.
Sister Foot, Burin.

"Matrimonial Muddles" is All Right.

Staff-Capt. Maunton has launched out in a new role, viz. that of lecturer. He gives a series of "TALKS FOR THE YOUNG" under such popular titles as "Matrimonial Muddles," "Nat's Conversion," "The Boy and His Mother," "100 Years of Smiles and Tears," and so forth. "Matrimonial Muddles" is a very instructive and amusing talk. Its title might lead one to imagine it a frivolous sort of talk. It is humorous in places, and we hold that humor is of God and health in all things. "Matrimonial Muddles" is far more than a humorous talk—it is a deep, searching, sanctifying talk, and has already received such testimony as to the good it has done that Staff-Capt. Maunton is to dole out to the Divine leading in taking the subject up. The world is only too full of matrimonial muddles—even amongst professing Christians, who do not wait for the Divine approval in this most important matter, and the "talk" goes so directly home that it is by no means uncommon for individuals to come up to the Staff-Captain and with tears say, "I'm going to give up my life in my home from this out."

In the Refinery.

An officer, a saint, who has been long in the furnace of affliction, writes in part:

"In those years of suffering when the furnace seemed to have been seven times heated, and mind and body and soul have been tested to their fullest extent, words of sympathy from comrades in war have often made lighter the burden that seemed almost crushing life out. Yet it has all been needed and I see God's purpose to-day in the fiery trial and wisdom."

"I believe God is going to open my way into the light again. All those years the Spirit awoke to make this clear to me as I live, and it appeared too great a miracle. At last my eyes are taken off circumstances, disease, consequences, etc., and I have learned to trust Him fully."

"For years I have been enabled to trust Him as Healer and All in all. Faith has grown stronger even when severely tested. I cannot live lower than this and come up to God's standard as well as convictions of spirit on my own mind."

"Am passive in His hands and believe since I have become restful the Great Physician has undertaken my case. How I thank and praise Him!"

Brigadier Gaskin on the War Track.

Twelve in the Snow—Seven Under the Blood and Fire—Novel Enrolment of an April 1924 Tobaccoist—Queer Fish.

Oh, those Editorial shears! They lopped off the last end of my last report and dropped the best part of it, (referring to the blessed Sunday at Owen Sound) right into the waste paper basket.

We had a magnificent Owen Sound, although it was stormy all day. We had good weather and finances and the meetings were lovely. Six souls at the Mercy Seat seeking purity in the morning and one for salvation at night. The Mounds of the Festival went off splendidly and the P. O.'s address was listened to with great attention.

A few days at Provincial H. Q. and then away to Collingwood. Twelve of us stand up to the boot-tops in sloppy snow and preached the Gospel outside a hotel on Wednesday night. One of the new converts spoke for the first time in the open-air and the people listened interestedly. The inside meeting was splendid and the crowd immense for such a rural night. It was very gratifying to see a number of new converts on the platform, some of whom were in full uniform and doing well, singing the praise of God and giving their testimony to His saving and keeping power.

We also had a soldiers' meeting at 10:15 p.m. God came very near and the advice given will not be lost upon those present.

The next day we journeyed still further north west.

MEAFORD. During the last few months things have looked splendidly. The corps has got into more convenient barracks in the centre of the town. The night of the Brigadier's visit, although bitterly cold, we had the hall jammed with the young and the young army. The meeting was one of special power and liberty. The attention given to the various addresses left nothing to be desired. Ensign Smith and Lieut. Kivel were over the top, the young which added to the interest of the meeting. Seven soldiers were enrolled by the Brigadier under the Blood-and-Fire Plan, and one soul volunteered to the Mercy Seat and found peace. Capt. Brown and Lieut. Craig have done well. God has richly blessed their labors and they have now a nice little corps of some 11 soldiers and 10 women. The officers' quarters is a natty, little place, nicely furnished and very comfortable indeed.

Following the inside meeting, at 10:30 p.m. we had a soldiers' supper, and at 10:45 p.m. the Brigadier's address. The meeting which lasted until about midnight. It was a "time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord."

Early the next morning one good brother who had a difficult time with the tobacco came round to the quarters, threw his pipe, tobacco, etc., into the stove and sending out for one or two comrades to witness the ceremony, stood up to be carried out by the colors. We had a splendid prayer meeting and God came blessedly near and sealed the little gathering.

BAIRIE. A good crowd gathered, although it was a Friday night, and nearly filled the hall. The Provincial Officer gave an address which was much enjoyed, and although we saw no visible results we felt sure that the "brand cut upon the waters" would be seen after many days. On the way up to Bracebridge we called at Orillia and spent a little time with Capt. Bowers and Lieut. Duley. We found things going on well and the officers were hopeful for the future. I might say that on the Sunday they had three souls at the Mercy Seat.

It did us good to see the smiling face of Capt. McCann at Grand Rapids, where the train stayed for 15 minutes. The Captain reported victory and souls saved.

BRACEBRIDGE. On arriving at the open-air in company with Adj. Sear, we found Capt. Matthews with a good

crowd of soldiers holding a lively meeting. The inside meeting was real good. The Brigadier gave an address on "Queer Fish," which was much enjoyed and was made a great blessing. The Sunday meetings were very good throughout, the crowds being exceptionally good. Finances, too, were satisfactory, and we had three seekers at the Mercy Seat.

This corps is doing well under the present officers. God is blessing their efforts and several new people have been added to the roll, among whom are some good Cry boomers.

CAMPBELLFORD'S CAMPAIGN.

Social Gathering in Music Hall—A Dedication.

Brigadier Mrs. Read has come and gone. For several weeks we had been summoning her visit, and soldiers and friends were in anticipation. This being Mrs. Read's first visit to Campbellford, the many friends of the Army were quite anxious to see and hear her. I was delighted to see Mrs. Read and to hear her address. It was a good many times I was anxious to again.

Saturday night was the first meeting. The soldiers turned out fine for the march and open-air. Mrs. Read taking part herself, a great number came to the barracks. We had a beautiful time. Mrs. Read did excellently. She was suffering from a cold and was feeling very much tired out.

Sunday, business meeting was grand. Judging from appearances Mrs. Read's remarks were both appropriate and effective. Confessions given, vows made and ready tears were good signs.

Afternoon, two services. 3 p.m. in the barracks was the dedicating of Clifford Douglas Brindley. About 125 came to see the ceremony, which was duly and well performed, considering this young boy Cadet was at the same time giving a vocal demonstration.

4 p.m. Mrs. Read was announced to give an address in the Music Hall, so forthwith round we all marched and about 300 people were ready waiting for the service to begin. Rev. P. M. Campbell took the chair. Mr. Shields, the Principal of the Public Schools prayed.

After this Mrs. Campbell spoke kindly of the Army, but especially of the department Mrs. Read was there to represent. Mrs. Read for an hour and fifteen minutes spoke to the people, giving instances after instances of the wonderful part the Rescue Department was playing in the uplifting of the fallen. The people had never heard the like before, and gentlemen remarking that the address was too short.

At night again a good crowd came to listen to her address to the young men. It was very much appreciated.

Monday night, the last of the series of meetings, was on the League of Mercy and Prison Work. A good number came out, and I feel certain that their hearts were opened to this great work which our self-sacrificing Social and League of Mercy Officers and members are devoting their lives. Tears were seen on the faces of more than one wife. Mrs. Read told of these poor unfortunates of humanity, and for I can say these services have been edifying and a great help.

I can also say Brigadier Mrs. Read, in the prayers and good wishes of the Campbellford people. Come again soon. —W. Hindley, Capt.

LATEST WAR CRY DISPATCH FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

From Our Correspondent on the Field.

Praise the Lord! Victory on the Field! One man was a backslider got saved. It was after a 20 hours' battle. He considered that was a dangerous time for him and that an unsaved man has no business on a battlefield, so he became a soldier for the Lord! Since the outbreak the Salvationists have been scattered to the four winds. Major Milbays makes the rounds every once in a while and gives us a word to cheer the people. He is the only officer in the Philippines, and is a genuine blessing to the hard-worked soldiers wherever he goes. The Lord is blessing and dear to us these days of toil, conflict and danger.

We have proven that the Lord is able to keep when death is on every hand. There are some Salvationists in almost every regiment. We pray that the few will lessen the whole. Pray for us and

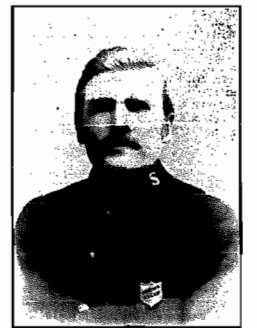
for our unsaved comrades, also that He will bless our efforts here.—Yours in the Lord, Albert S. Lloyd, for the Salvationists in the Montana Infantry.



A NEWFOUNDLAND SERGT.-MAJOR'S HISTORY.

A Runaway—The Down Grade—A Sudden Change—School Days—An Answer to Prayer—Success—Eight Times Sergt.-Major.

Willie Coffield was a very bad lad, and when only eleven years of age, ran away to sea. For weeks his mother could not find any trace of him. When the captain reached port, the young stowaway's mother was informed of his whereabouts. Young Coffield learned to drink freely, and when quite young became a drunkard. He lost one situation through finding too often of his master's stock in trade. Shortly after this he secured employment for a year as cookman.



Sgt.-Major Coffield, St. Johns, Nfld.

His employer was soon anxious for the youth to come to an end so that he could get rid of the lover of strong drink, but before the year was up Willie was changed by the grace of God, and instead of getting the sack

He Got His Pay Raised.

and each year he got more salary. It was while cookman Willie learned to love. After he was engaged in heart and life he said, "The first book I made for was the Bible." His master took a great interest in teaching him to read. Once he was asked to go to the carriage ready to drive to a ball, but he did not think it was right for him to go, and when the time came to leave he was still praying that God would help him. He believed that God would not allow him to go to the ball that evening. When everything was in readiness it looked rather dark and disagreeable, and rain falling, his master decided not to go. About ten minutes after this it was a beautiful night and Willie was

Off to a Prayer Meeting

William Coffield was at the first meeting held by the Salvation Army officers in St. Johns, and from that time he has followed the S. A. In the early days he has had to dress in his old clothes to go to meeting, but there has been a complete change since then. He was told that he became a soldier, he would lose his position, but instead of that his pay was doubled, and from being second he took charge. For the 15 years he has been farming he has only had one failure and when asked the reason said, "I forgot to pray, sir. I always pray about my work." Sergt.-Major Coffield lives about two miles from the corps, and nearly every night in winter, and two or three times a week in summer he will

Found at the Front.

He is a noble example of a Local Officer and a great help to his officers. He was Color-Sergt. at No. 1 for 23 years and never missed a march. He has lately received his eighth commission as Sergt.-Major of No. 11. corps.

Hustlers' Renowned.

SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES!

Major Southall Stands Alone—An Unparalleled Achievement!

The West Ontario Province in Front—Nigger
Significantly Silent—North-West and
Pacific Provinces Getting There—
What has Happened to the
E. O. P. Mag?

We have this day dispatched to Major Southall a very tastily-arranged medal with a suitably-worded inscription, as a token of our admiration for his success in reaching the unparalleled total of 110 Hustlers. Our comrades in West Ontario Province must look for this decoration on the occasion of the Major's visit. You will doubtless find it hanging from the breast of the Major's long-tailed coat. It is made of the finest leather, and has pluck silk trimmings.

Words fail to express our thanks on this occasion. In the language of the poet let me exclaim:

"There was a redoubtable Major,
Than whom but a few could be as jay;
In his might he arose,
Struck a tragical pose,
And said, 'Show me now who's con-
quor!'"

We are beginning to be anxious about Mag, of the East Ontario Province. We missed her last week, and doubly miss her this. She has pucked her valise with oats, curry combs, which she, and started to St. John, N. B., afraid, so as to welcome her Brigadier when he gets there? Dear devoted old soul!

We recognize with pleasure the sterling merit of the advances made by both Brigadier Howell and Major McMillan. Nothing cheers our heart more than the receipt of these weekly encouragers.

P. S. M. Scruton, of Montreal I, is a fine man. His dispatches are as empty of cant and discouragement as an egg is of hail. He has his hand on the brigade and puts them on the back in a letter to us.

We are still receiving numerous congratulations on the Easter Cry. So far as we have heard, every corps and unit has their full number, and that with little difficulty. Don't say a word, but the Editor has something in his head that will surely eclipse every other special number ever issued. This is not for publication, but happened to creep in the notes somehow.

Our barometer shows the following increases:

Houlton, Eastern Province 25
Dresden, West Ont. Province 10
Dreadfoot, Central Ont. Province 10
Orangeville, Central Ont. Province. 25
Bravo, all!

"Thank you," to those who sent along a few words on War Cry booming. We have lots of room for more and shall be glad to receive poems and sketches of hustlers from all over.



Farmer Timothy Redtop goes off to the blacksmith's shop at Wayback Crossing to get a shoe on the off foot of the grey mare, and thinks he'll take a few Crys along to sell on the way.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

110 Hustlers.

CAPT. HELLMAN, London	280
MRS. HUFFMAN, Woodstock	225
SERGEANT-MAJOR HARRIS, London	113
CAPT. HODDNOTT, Strathroy	110
ENSIGN OTTAWAY, Guelph	109
MRS. DR. GREEN, Ridgetown	103
LIEUT. HORWOOD, Petrolia	100
Mrs. Sergt.-Major Rock, Chatham	87
Lieut. Carr, Windsor	85
Ensign Scott, Galt	75
Sergt. Bateaux, Stratford	75
Bro. McColl, Leamington	75
Lieut. Burton, Sarnia	79
Capt. Clark, London	79
Capt. Slater, Hespeler	67
Sergt.-Major Dearling, Hespeler	67
Mrs. Butts, London	61
Capt. Fell, Wallaceburg	60
Lieut. McKay, Wyoming	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	57
Sergt. D. Bond, Wingham	50
Lieut. Fyfe, Clinton	50
Capt. Heater, Clinton	55
Sergt. Hinchey, Berlin	50
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	55
Capt. Liston, Watford	55
Capt. Coe, Guelph	53
Sergt. M. McDougall, Goderich	52
Sergt. Sawicki, Blenheim	50
Mrs. Adj. Hughes, Stratford	50
Lieut. Copeman, Seaforth	51
Sergt. P. Brindley, Goderich	50
Lieut. Munton, St. Thomas	50
Sergt. Honbillard, Chatham	50
Sergt. P. Palmer, London	44
Sister McQuinn, St. Thomas	44
Capt. Freeman, Ingersoll	41
Sergt. Macdonald, Chatham	40
Capt. Howcroft, Forest	40
Sister Hills, Blenheim	40
Lieut. Baird, Thorndale	40
Carrie Keeler, Windsor	40
Ensign McKee, Woodstock	40
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	39
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	39
Sergt. Gifford, Simcoe	35
Sister M. Ryekman, Norwich	35
Sergt. Graham, Chatham	35
Lieut. Winter, Bothwell	35
Capt. Bonny, Bothwell	35
Sergt.-Major Scott, Guelph	35
Mrs. Harvey, London	31
Sergt. Peaslee, Windsor	31
Capt. Rees, Norwich	30
Sergt. Gerlie Yeomans, Tilsonburg	30
Capt. Hollett, Tilsonburg	30
Lieut. Antie Yeomans, Tilsonburg	30
Lieut. Hodgson, Chatham	30
Capt. Tynio, Listowel	30
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	30
Adj. Coombs, Brantford	30
Sergt. Crocker, Stratford	30
Adj. McMahon, Chatham	30
Capt. Halsey, Bayfield	28
Bro. Benn, Wallaceburg	28
Sergt. Erb, Berlin	27
Ensign Orchard, Palmerston	27
Mrs. Ensign Macdonald, Windsor	27
Lieut. Sitzer, Dresden	27
Sister Schmidt, Paris	27
Gertie Cheeseman, London	27
Sergt. Brownwell, Kingsville	27
Sister McQuinn, Windsor	27
Capt. McDonald, Drayton	27
Bro. Thompson, Windsor	27
Bro. Christman, Dresden	27
Capt. Crawford, Dresden	27
Capt. Coy, Paris	27
Sister Thompson, Sarnia	25
Lieut. Jordison, Essex	25
Lieut. Pickle, St. Thomas	25
Sergt. M. Butler, London	25
Mrs. MacKaffey, Windsor	25
Bro. Curry, Petrolia	25
Bro. Davis, Chatham	22
Sister E. Laird, Essex	22
Sergt.-Major Rose, Hespeler	21
Sister Ballentyne, London	21
Sister Coppins, London	21
Sister Little Cannon, Ingersoll	21
Capt. Green, Simcoe	20
Sister McGee, Windsor	20
Pub. Sergt.-Major Virtue, Windsor	20
Bro. Plant, Listowel	20
Capt. Gibson, Sarnia	20
Capt. Dowell, Essex	20
Sergt. Major Armstrong, Seaforth	20

Sister Brown, Seaforth	20
Sister Mrs. Hocking, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Carle, Seaforth	20
Capt. Burton, Leamington	20
Sister Kenyon, Leamington	20
Sister Liebrook, Leamington	20
Sister Mary Christie, London	20
Corps Cadet Jackson, London	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

94 Hustlers.

CAPT. WILSON, Collingwood	143
CAPT. STULLIKER, Riverside	108
SISTER GRIFFITH, Temple	107
MR. CASE, Hamilton I.	100
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	85
Sergt. Medlock, Temple	80
Ensign Smith, Owen Sound	75
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville	73
Capt. Bloss, West Toronto Junction	70
Ensign Fox, St. Catharines	70
P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines	65
Capt. Davenport, Oshawa	65
Capt. Almar, Richmond St.	65
Ensign Wynn, Riverside	60
Mrs. Bowbier, Ligar St.	58
Lieut. Kivell, Owen Sound	57
Capt. Carter, Port Hope	56
Capt. Nelson, Ladbroke	54
Lieut. Wadon, Uxbridge	54
Capt. Stephens, North Bay	50
Lieut. McLennan, North Bay	50
Sergt. Smith, Port Hope	47
Capt. Slater, Alnic Harbor	47
W. C. Sergeant, Bowmanville	47
Lieut. Bond, Sudbury	45
Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	45
Lieut. Hargrave, Chatham	45
Bro. Dixon, Temple	40
Adj. Cameron, Riverside	40
Capt. Jones, Yorkville	40
Capt. Sherwin, Sudbury	39
Bro. Thompson, Chatham	39
Cadet Ward, Richmond St.	37
Capt. White, Huatusville	37
Mrs. Capt. McLellan, Midland	36
Cadet Smith, Lippincott	35
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	35
Lieut. Titus, Newmarket	35
Bro. Cuckins, Meaford	35
Cadet Harman, Richmond St.	34
Capt. Hanna, Brantford	34
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	34
Cadet Yake, Lippincott	33
Lieut. Donaldson, Dundas	33
Sergt. Gray, Midland	32
Capt. Matthews, Bracebridge	32
S. M. Kamauk, Little Current	32
Sergt. Gilks, Yorkville	32
Sergt. Travis, Newmarket	30
Cadet Hunter, Richmond St.	30
Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Brantford	30
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	30
Sister Robinson, Oshawa	29
Bro. Gooda, Social Farm	28
Cadet Calvert, Richmond St.	27
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	27
Sergt. Tomlinson, St. Catharines	26
Cadet Edwards, Lippincott	26
Bro. Troyer, Brantford	26
Sister Richard, St. Catharines	25
Sister Taylor, Hamilton I.	25
Capt. Kamauk, Little Current	25
Lieut. Huskinson, Little Current	25
Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	25
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I.	25
Sister Daberville, Hamilton I.	25
Sergt. Stenden, Bracebridge	25
S. M. Hunter, Newmarket	25
S. M. Kennedy, Newmarket	25
Sergt. Bolton, Temple	25
Sergt. MacGill, Chatham	24
Cand. Stickle, Ligar St.	23
Sister Loke, Temple	23
Sister Gee, Hamilton I.	23
Bro. Brown, Brantford	22
Sister Campbell, Chatham	22
Sister Price, Dovercourt	22
Mrs. Grant, Yorkville	21
Capt. Welch, Dovercourt	21
Capt. McDougall, Ligar St.	21
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	21
Cadet Cook, Lippincott	21
Sergt. Shelley, Ligar St.	21
Mrs. Capt. Jones, Yorkville	21
Capt. Howcroft, Parry Sound	20
Sergt. MacGill, Chatham	20
Lieut. Strickels, Chesley	20
Mother Stanton, Oshawa	20
Bro. Doult, Sudbury	20
Lieut. Meeks, Huntsville	20
Bro. Taylor, Meaford	20
Bro. Roadhouse, Meaford	20

EASTERN PROVINCE.

74 Hustlers.

CAPT. RYAN, Yarmouth	235
CAPT. JACKSON, Halifax I.	172
SISTER M. CAMPBELL, Windsor	135
SERGEANT-MAJOR VIOYTT, Halifax I.	130
CAPT. GOODWIN, Charlottetown	129
SISTER WHITE, Houlton	125
CAPT. THOMPSON, Campbellton	120
LIEUT. HUGHES, Houlton	107
SISTER GRIHAM, Halifax I.	104
Cadet Urquhart, Springhill	76
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	70
Cadet Ebsary, Fredericton	65

Lieut. Dunscombe, New Glasgow	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Sister Jones, St. John III.	50
Sergt. Allen, St. John III.	50
Capt. Miller, Windsor	50
Capt. Miller, Windsor	50
Sister Ellis, Charlottetown	50
Lieut. Smith, Moncton	50
Lieut. Winchester, Newcastle	50
Sergt. Mrs. O'Brien, Houlton	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Lieut. Armstrong, Springhill	50
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	50
Sister Maybce, Charlottetown	50
Capt. Rusey, Truro	50
Mrs. Ensign Parsons, Sydney	50
Sister E. Snow, Dartmouth	45
Lieut. Meikle, Houlton	40
Cadet Smith, Fredericton	40
Tudor, Fredericton	40
Sister Lyons, Fredericton	40
Sister L. Lebanus, Fredericton	40
Capt. Clark, N. Sydney	40
Adj. Miller, Yarmouth	40
Mrs. C. Evans, Halifax II.	40
Sergt. Sabius, St. Stephen	40
Sergt. Pettie, New Glasgow	40
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	40
Bro. McDonald, Westville	40
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	40
Capt. Pittman, Westville	40
Capt. Horwood, Lunenburg	40
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	40
Sergt.-Major Trendwell, Newcastle	40
Master Glauco, Fredericton	40
Lieut. Hinson, Kentville	40
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	40
Sister Pollock, Fredericton	40
Sister Knight, Fredericton	40
Capt. Knight, Chatham	40
Sister Taylor, Chatham	40
Lieut. Leadley, Kentville	40
Capt. Davies, Bridgewater	40
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	40
Sister Ash, New Glasgow	40
Sergt. Keating, Glace Bay	40
Sister Collins, Fredericton	40
Bro. McCuehen, Glace Bay	40
Sister Katty, Fredericton	40
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	40
Sergt. Ferguson, Halifax I.	40
Sergt. Moore, Halifax I.	40
Sister Patterson, St. John III.	40
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	40
Bro. Bowen, Westville	40
Lieut. McLeod, Westville	40
Sister Ritchie, Moncton	40
Sergt. Blakeney, Moncton	40
Sister Holden, Windsor	40
Sister Horton, Windsor	40

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

45 Hustlers.

MRS. CADET-CAPT. HOOKER	18
Wallace	18
CADET GREAVES, Spokane	15
SISTER KENNEDY, Spokane	15
CADET LONG, Lewiston	15
CADET LLOYD, Anacoda	15
CAPT. BEAUMONT, Anacoda	15
LIEUT. LANGILLE, Helena	15
SISTER M. CAMPBELL, Chatham	15
Capt. Gooding, Victoria	15
SISTER LEWIS, Victoria	15
MRS. ADJ. AYRE, Billings	15
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	15
Ensign Ziebart, New Westminster	15
Lieut. Morris, Revelstoke	15
Lieut. Ziebart, Kalispell	15
Lieut. Walrath, Great Falls	15
Capt. Meredith, Vancouver	15
Capt. Perreault, Nanaimo	15
Capt. Quatt, Trail	15
Mrs. Powell, New Whatcom	15
Mrs. Rowe, Butte	15
Capt. Bailey, Victoria	15
Cadet Hood, Wallace	15
Lieut. Floyd, Missoula	15
Ensign Burton, Great Falls	15
Annie Gough, Kalispell	15
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	15
Bro. Southall, Bozeman	15
Sister Little, Victoria	15
Ensign Stevens, Spokane	15
Lieut. Galt, Bozeman	15
Sister Berry, New Whatcom	15
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	15
Capt. Hogan, Belt	15
Capt. Nobis, Anacoda	15
Capt. Miller, Dillon	15
Lieut. Noblitt, Dillon	15
Sister M. Campbell, Chatham	15
Capt. Scott, Spokane	15
Sister Davidson, New Westminster	15
Capt. Myers, Sheridan	15
Lieut. Tracy, Sheridan	15
Bro. Hammon, Vancouver	15
Bro. Mosher, Vancouver	15
R. White, Nanaimo	15

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

42 Hustlers.

Lieut. Lloyd, Fort William	15
Lieut. Brown, Fort William	15
Lieut. Russell, Prince Albert	15
Lieut. Wilcox, Winnipeg	15
Lieut. Clark, Laramie	15
Capt. Brander, Grand Forks	15

The Mammoth People's Palace.

An Elevator, Shelter for Men and Women, Boys' Home, and First Class Hotel, all Under One Roof, at Sydney, Australia.



ED building is five stories high, with a huge basement, and a "promenade deck" on the flat roof! The basement has been converted into a laundry and linen yard. This underground, industrial portion was a dungeon-like place, noted for dust, dirt, spiders, cockroaches and foul air, when the conversion began, but light has entered through the plate glass provided, which, combined with the art of the kalamander, has produced an exact accommodation. Fixed tubs, boilers, ironing, drying and fumigating rooms, and sufficient space for industries, make this invaluable.

On the ground floor are three entrances, each distinctly separate from the other. This has made the combination of several branches of work possible under one roof. We'll enter the right hand entrance first. A turnstile blocks us, and "threesome each" being duly paid, in we go. The floors are ex-

posed, with an abundance of roller-towel, so that it will be unnecessary for the doorman to turn to the next man and say in the language of the Cockney arab "Give us yer wipe."

The smoking room is where all are ought to be on the outside. A huge balcony does duty, and the odour of the base narcotic can assimilate with the Sydney atmosphere, adding its quota of aroma to the tainted air.

Through a door directly opposite, we reach the sight of sights—the doorman's dormitory.

Listen! 206 bunks, two-deckers, sliding in a huge hall 120 feet by 80 feet, ranged across in perfect order, two aisles running from end to end, carpeted with linoleum. But the beds themselves, cream color, with the daintiest knobs, painted red, look for all the world like balls of good quality sealing wax. A forest of bedposts gives one a drowsy feeling to gaze upon them.

Then the quilts, red and white stripes, a central star, with a bull's-eye of blue—

two white wings to be angels—the slum sisters.

Clean? I should think so. Spotless! The office on one side, the door, the waiting room, "drunks" room, and the women's bath-room on the other. If all the shelter is like this, all right!

We mount the stairs, prettily linoleum with a flowered pattern; plenty of towels. Above of the waiting room, to the left the kitchen, to the right the

Capt. Smith, Regina	70
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Port Arthur	67
Lieut. Hangan, Edmonton	65
J. S. S.-M. Walker, Valley City	52
Capt. Cronarty, Lebon	51
Cadet McLeod, Moose Jaw	51
Capt. Mrs. Knudson, Winnipeg	50
Cadet Jones, Port Arthur	48
Adj. MacNamara, Jamestown	45
Sergt. M. Chapman, Lebon	40
Lieut. McConnell, Jamestown	40
Mrs. Terry, Calgary	38
Capt. Pearce, Edmonton	37
Capt. Myers, Devil's Lake	37
Capt. Campbell, Victoria	36
Sergt. Burnes, Brandon	35
Capt. Stokess, Carberry	35
Capt. McKay, Moosemin	29
Ensign Hayes, Devil's Lake	29
Capt. Livingston, Mandan	27
Lieut. Hammond, Grand Forks	27
Ensign Dean, Calgary	25
Lieut. Blodgett, Calgary	25
Capt. Mercer, Hillsboro	25
Sergt. Johnson, Bismarck	25
Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	25
Capt. B. Ledrew, Winnipeg	25
Mrs. Capt. Westcott, Minot	24
Lieut. Forsberg, Valley City	23
Adj. Gale, Port Arthur	23
Charles Bishop, Calgary	20
Capt. Patteuden, Regina	20
Capt. Fraser, Brandon	20
Sergt. Johanson, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Dearden, Port Arthur	20

MISSING

First Insertion.

WILLIAM CAMERON or RICHARDSON. Seafaring man. Last heard of at Valparaiso about 18 or 20 years ago as first mate of a ship. Tall, with fair hair and blue eyes. Born in Picton, N. S. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CHRISTIANA BARBER. Last heard of in Whitey, Ont. Supposed to have been married. Age 40 years. Brother William anxiously enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CATHARINE and JAMES LAMPIN. Information is needed regarding the above. In 1870 they were sent from Bristol to Canada. Catharine went to Mr. George Ball, St. Catharines, and James to Mrs. Kitchenson, Thurlow, Ont. They are both 40 or 45 years of age now. Any news will be gratefully received by English correspondents. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HARRY MUNRO. Has not been heard of for 17 years, and mother is anxious. Age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair complexion. Has a scar on one cheek. Painter by trade. Last heard of in St. Thomas. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MRS. LIZZIE B. REED (nee Harris) or **MISS L. M. BROWN.** Age 21, height 5 ft., fair complexion, brown hair and eyes. Missing since Sept. 10th, 1897. Last heard of in Chicago. Has a little boy, named William James, with her, aged 2 years. Friends are very desirous of knowing her whereabouts. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HERMAN MUEHLEISEN. Not heard of for ten years. Last known address, 5 Howard St., Spokane, Wash. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

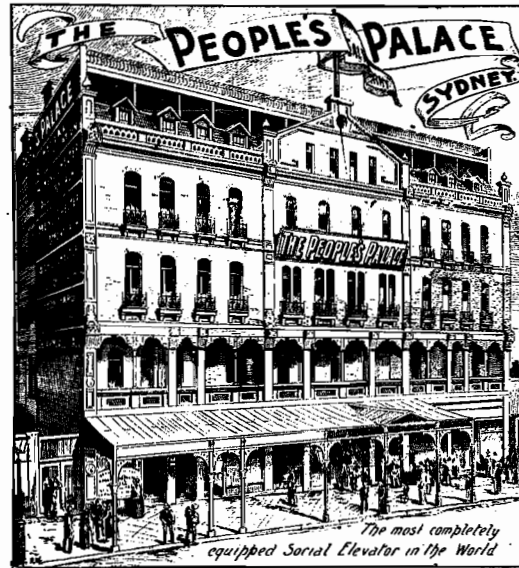
Second Insertion.

CHRISTIAN MADSEN, age 20. Has been a miller; is married to a Scotch lady. Last address, Lachine, P. Q. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

JOHN THOMAS CHAMBERS, boiler-maker by trade. Left Montreal about 7 years ago. Age 30; height about 5 ft. 8 in.; dark complexion. Last heard of in Boston 18 months ago. May have gone to San Francisco. Mother anxiously enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

THOMAS CULLEN. When last heard of was a book-keeper for a firm in Sacramento, U.S.A. Age 34; height, 6 feet 2 inches; weight, 200 pounds. Dark brown hair and heavy moustache; blue eyes, and wore glasses. Mother anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MRS. JOHN HODDEN, last seen about 17 years ago in Burlington, Newfound. Her daughter, whom she parted with at the age of five years, enquires. It is supposed that she has married again. Address Enquiry, Toronto.



pensively tessellated, the tiles being red, yellow and blue—Army colors. The Cry representative, being dressed as a swagman—for this is the threepenny "dossers'" section—is asked whether he objects to leave his muddy boots in the boot room, to be numbered the same as his bunk, and handed to him when he leaves in the morning, and in their stead a pair of Chinese slippers are forthcoming. A spacious building, 120 feet by 80 feet is entered, which is divided into compartments.

First, the dining hall, 80 feet by 15 feet, capable of accommodating a very large number of men at one time; a counter, table, seats, and peering through the door at the rear of the counter, we catch sight of the huge stove and kitchen arrangements, all indicating preparations for an extensive catering business. The dining room has tables and seats, where men can sit to the number of 150 or more, and lends into a passage, along the side of which are arranged reading, meeting, swing and laboratory rooms, while the "drunks" room is on the opposite corner.

Each of these sections is roomy, divided by ten feet partitions. The lavatory is most unique (another to the Commandant). Down in a portion of the old swimming bath, which is not flooded, are arranged most up-to-date horse and water appliances—thirty-six in number—provided for the use of the threepenny dormitory. A Brodingtonian towel-horse occupies the centre of the enclow-

a sight worth seeing. The silver lettering of the beautiful ribbons and scrolls painted upon the walls of the gallery, shine brilliantly in the flashlight, reminding the 200 sleepers below that "Jesus will save you." "Helpless, but not hopeless," giving them a huge "Welcome" as they enter, and a corresponding "God bless you" as they leave in quest of work in morning. Round the gallery of the same building are sixty-two beds; along one side are ninety-nine cubicles, and round the other gallery is the boys' room. Stretches, reading-room, playground, and lavatory complete. This is the beginning of great things. Whereunto will it grow? The Commandant speaks with superlative faith and confidence of this work among the homeless and ragged boys. It will be only history repeating itself for some of these poor lads to be translated from the streets and poverty to be officers in the ranks of this invincible Army. It will be well spent money if the boys' twopenny doss becomes a soul net for these who very feet tread the perilous pathway.

Mrs. Booth's Side.

We have now seen the Men's Shelter side of things. Some 350 men and boys will find accommodation here, with truly ample entertainment. Number one section communicates with the other. We knock at the left front entrance, and are face to face with one of those who, according to the Commandant, only need

pass through the hotel entrance, which stands open. Everything is different. We are on the upgrade certainly. A lovely hallway, tessellated tiling, and walls pierced out in tints.

The dining-room is on the right. The tables are laid; spotless white cloths, and new-looking cruetes. It's as good as one could wish. An interior room is provided "for ladies only," half as large as the main hall, but prettier and more select. The main stairs are loaded; at present a fernery is constructed at the side. I guess that's for the opening decoration.

The top landing leads into a very large room—the reading room of the hotel; must be 100 feet long; four large red-clothed tables stand in the centre. Texts and the photos of our much-loved leaders adorn the walls, combining with an array of pot plants and cut flowers to add to the beauty and comfort one can furnish not expensively, but with excellent taste and with every convenience. These are 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d. beds, and we are informed, among other things too numerous to mention, that special terms are to be made for permanent boarders.

There are a number of bedrooms on the first floor, more on the second floor, and twenty-three on the fourth floor.

To travel through the whole of the bedroom portion is too tiring. Four flats with room after room, large and small, furnished not expensively, but with excellent taste and with every convenience. These are 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d. beds, and we are informed, among other things too numerous to mention, that special terms are to be made for permanent boarders.

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THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.
To those who think of travelling to the OLD COUNTRY, we would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets to the "London Steamship Lines" on very favorable terms. For full particulars apply to the Manager, 8 & 10 Temple, London.

the proudest best who loveth best—
Coleridge.

Now for a Good Sing!

EVERYBODY JOIN IN!

If it costs cruel mockings, sharp nails,
thorns and spear,
If it parts me from friends, and from
all I hold dear;
In the pathway of duty more firmly I'll
stand,
If it costs me my life I will follow the
Lamb.

Jesus Died!

Tunes.—Above the rest this note shall
swell; I can, I do believe in Thee
(B.J. 69); or, Put me in my little
bed.

4 With restless heart I went astray,
In paths of sin I wandered wide,
Till mercy met me in the way,
And sweetly whispered, "Jesus died."

UBORNS.

And above the rest this note shall swell,
This note shall swell, this note shall
swell,
And above the rest this note shall swell,
My Saviour has done all things well.

Come in, My Lord!

Tunes.—Come in, my Lord, come in (B.J.
46); or, From every stain made
clean (B.J. 81).

2 Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in and cleanse my soul from
sin,
And dwell with me alone,
Thyself to me be given,
In fullness of Thy love:
Thyself alone will make my heaven,
Though all Thy gifts remove.

Chorus.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
Show forth Thy saving power;
Restore, renew, release from sin—
Oh, save this very hour,
Thy promise new I claim,
By faith put in my plea,
And trust in that Almighty Name—
Immanuel, and Thee.

My Lord, Thou dost come in—
I feel it in my soul;
I hear Thy words, my Saviour-King,
"Be every what made whole."
Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth agree
My rising Christ to magnify—
For lo! He lives with me.

A Sunday Afternoon Solo.

WORDS BY THE LATE COLONEL
PEARSON.

Tune.—I'm the child of a King.
3 My all I have given to my Saviour
and King,
I have kept nothing back, He has
got everything;
In the Salvation warfare, a soldier I am,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

Chorus.

I will follow the Lamb,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

If the world's fist should strike me with
hard, heavy blows,
For His sake I am willing my saved
life to lose;
Bright crowns for the martyrs, He holds
in His hand,
If the road's full of thorns, I will follow
the Lamb.

If in prison I die, if for righteousness
slain,
If the grave be my bed, I shall wake up
again;
Through desert, and Jordan, and Can-
naan's bright land,
With the Cross on my shoulder, I will
follow the Lamb.

What is it keeps me back,
From which I will not part?
Which cannot let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within,
Some idol which I will not own,
Some secret inson sin.

Jesus, the hindrance show,
And let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of Thee;
In me is all the bar
Which Thou wouldst fain remove;
Remove it, and I shall declare
That God is only here.

The Sinner's Hope!

6 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears:
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the Throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary:
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear.
He owns me for His child,
I cut no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry.



THE ONLY THING



PRICE, 15 CENTS.

Ask Your Officer for it.

Offended at this sudden sound,
Indignantly I turned aside,
But still the voice was heard around,
And still it whispered, "Jesus died."
Then justice crossed my path, and stood
Erect and stern to quell my pride,
His glittering sword was dipped in blood—
Ah, well for me that Jesus died.

"Come forth, thou traitor to the Lord,"
His voice in thundering accents cried;
Oppressed I sunk beneath the word,
And faintly answered, "Jesus died."
Trembling I stood, but justice seemed
In haste the blood-stained sword to
hide,
Grace from his altered visage beamed,
And then I shouted, "Jesus died!"

The Sinner's Lament!

Tunes.—Nay, but I yield (B. J. 30);
From every stain made clean (B. J.
81); or, Come in, my Lord, come in
(B.J. 46).

6 Ah, whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come:
Ah, why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from Him I stray.

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY'S TOUR.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will conduct special meetings at
St. Johnsbury, Friday, April 21st.
Barre, Sat. and Sun., April 22nd, 23rd.
Burlington, Monday, April 24th.
St. Albans, Tuesday, April 25th.

Whereabouts of Financial Speciale.

ADJUT. WISEMAN.

St. Catharines, Thursday, April 20.
Toronto, Friday, April 21 to 23.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Whitby, Thursday, April 20.
Oshawa, Fri., Sat. and Sun., April 21
and 22.
Lindsay, Mon. and Tues., April 24 and
25.

Omeuse, Wednesday, April 26.

ENSIGN COLLIER, W. O. P.
Dresden, Thurs. and Fri., April 20 and
21.

Wallaceburg, Sat. and Sun., April 22
and 23.
Sarnia, Mon. and Tues., April 24 and 25.
Theford, Wednesday, April 26.

ENSIGN PERKY, N. W. P.
Bismarck, Thurs. and Fri., April 20 and
21.
Valley City, Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues. and
Wed., April 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26.

ENSIGN ANDREWS, E. P.
Calais, Me., Thursday, April 20,
North Head, Fri., Sat. and Sun., April
21, 22 and 23.
St. John N.B., Monday, April 24.
Charleton, Tuesday, April 25.
St. John N.B., Wednesday, April 26.



We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible to us to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as well as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding points of interest to the majority of readers. Write us frankly. Whenever a reply is such it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We do not use your name in print, but all enquiries should state their full name and address, as a mark of good faith.

H. K.—Received clipping from F. putters with reference to the wholesale attack by ministers upon the "Literary and Infallibility of the Bible." It is a pitiful sign of top-heavy education and hardly deserves to be reprinted. Thanks for letter.

CRY CORRESPONDENTS.—Re sketches of soldiers. We wish to thank you all for the gracious response to our appeal. The sketches are being published at the rate of one per week, so yours will appear in due course, if it is at all suitable.

QUERY: A. B.—Should unsaved people sell War Cry? (2) and if so, why? (3) Should their name be put in the Honor Roll?

ANSWER: (1) Yes, by all means, anybody sell War Cry who will do so. (2) I would rather reply, Why not? The contents of the War Cry and its below the one who sells. (3) If name of this description are sent some distinction should be made, so that the Editor of the Hustlers' Column know they are not soldiers.

QUERY: Can Hand of Love members play checkers?

ANSWER: Some of them can and some of them can't, but those who can't may learn, if they care to do so. There is no regulation forbidding it, but on no account should it be played for gain.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, printed and published by John M. C. Horn, A. Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

BRIGADIER COMPLAIN
Will be at
LIFPINCOOTT STREET BARRACKS
SUNDAY, APRIL 23rd.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ
will visit
BOWMANVILLE,
Sat., Sun. and Mon., April 22, 23, 24.

IMPORTANT!
HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVISE CONCERNING:
PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?
PROPERTY DEEDS?
MORTGAGES?
INSURANCES, OR
LEGACIES?
ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR:
CREDITORS, OR
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.
Address your letter (marked "Confidential") to Major A. Benson, 5 A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto. A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.